

Religious Department. Agricultural Department.

Rev. J. W. MALCOLM, Editor.

L. D. COLLINS, Editor.

THE BURDEN BEARER.

BY REV. C. W. PERKINS.

Come, my soul, forget thy sadness,
Pine with grief and care no more;
Wipe thy forehead of thy sadness,
Caught from yonder happy shore.
Though thy day be long and weary,
There shall come the rest of night;
Angels, sweet, and pure, and holy,
Greet thee from the world of light.
Satan has gone where thou art going;
All thy path is light and true;
And thy feet rest on a firm foundation,
With the radiant smile of God.
Look to Jesus! See him languish,
Through a life of burdened years;
See his garden-rose of anguish,
See his crown of blood and tears!
See him in the grave of mortals,
Buried, shrouded, all alone;
See him burst death's narrow portals;
See him on his Father's throne!
O my soul! with Jesus near thee,
Thou wilt sigh no more, nor despair;
In all sorrow never fear thee,
Christ shall ever burden bear.

THE CHILDREN AT CHURCH.

Mr Beecher's congregation is not the only one in which the children are scarce, and the Sunday school is sometimes blamed as a rival attraction that keeps them from the sanctuary. An Iowa pastor asks how this tendency may be corrected, and answers:

Make public worship and its concomitants more attractive to children than they now are.

1. Shorten the sermons. Children are not India rubber, though their actions may seem to contradict the assertion. Neither are they men and women. They are children, active, restless, change-loving children. To attract and hold them to public worship, the services must be active, various, brief. The introductory services of the sanctuary, as they are now conducted, few children show signs of weariness, but when it comes to them, long sermons, hardly a word of which they understand, oh, dear! How frequently the question arises: "Will the preacher never get through?" The minister with whom he exchanged was noted for the brevity of his sermons. The strange minister preached and preached. The people weaned. Gradually they dropped out of their places; but the preacher preached on. At length—the seamed an age since the man announced his text—the sexton stole stealthily along the aisles, and silently the pulpit stairs, and in a solemn whisper thus addressed the devoted preacher: "When you are through, please look up at the church, and leave the key at number—street!" Said Dr. Emmons, speaking of sermons to adults: "No conversions after the half-hour."

2. Adapt the services to the apprehension of intelligent children of from twelve to fifteen years of age. The ten-year old daughter of a minister, after hearing a biographical sermon, said, "I like such sermons as that; I can understand them." Said one boy of about twelve years of age to another of like years, as they were leaving a church after morning services: I never saw such a minister as he is: he makes a fellow understand it."

The attendance on all Sunday school concerts is a straw indicating the way of the wind. Not only are the children there in full force, but adults are also there, and they, as the children, testify to their thorough enjoyment and delight in them.

It is the adaptation of the services of the Sunday school to the child-mind that makes them so attractive. It is the non-adaptation of the sanctuary services to the child-apprehension that discourages, and tends to hinder their attendance. To successfully rival the Sunday school services, the sanctuary services must be made more attractive than they now are. Made so, not with tinsel and trash, not with buffoonery of gesture, and ridiculousness of story; but made so legitimately, Christianly, as Drs. Tyng and Newton made them!

3. If such constant adaptation of services and sermons to the child-mind is thought puerile, and beneath the dignity of full grown ministers, notwithstanding that Jesus said to the first of Christian ministers: "Feed my lambs," let there be a "children's corner" in the sermons, as there is in our religious papers. Let the minister step in the course of his sermon, as did Dr. Doddridge—on one occasion at least—and say, "now something to the Sunday school." Then put the thought of the sermon into simple form and language, and make it luminous with some simple story or vivid illustration. This will attract the children as honey attracts flies. And more, the older part of the congregation will probably obtain a clearer and more profitable idea of what the preacher is attempting to teach than they otherwise would.

4. Let the minister cultivate the acquaintance of the children. They are as much a part of his people as are their parents. A smile, a nod, a bright "good morning" from a minister to a child, has a wonderfully pleasing effect on young hearts. If the children love the minister, it will be no easy matter to keep them away from public worship, even though there be very much in the services and sermons that they cannot understand.

5. Let parents do their duty. If parents, instead of excusing their children from attendance on public worship, would, as their children reach an age appropriate to good government of them in a large assembly, take them with them, and continue to take them, and say nothing of the too-muchness of "so many hours a day for them to attend Sunday school and church," but would, instead, urge the shortness of the time for such things—only three hours out of one hundred and sixty-eight—there would be less occasion for ministers to lament the limited, or non-attendance of children on sanctuary services, less Sabbath breaking, fewer absentees from public worship among our adult population, fewer infidels.

J. L. A.

The Roman Catholics of Chicago, says the Chicago Pulpit, are preparing to rebuild their churches and schools destroyed by fire. Their losses were very severe, and it will require Bishop Foley's best energies and prudence to make them good again. It is rumored that but for his urgent duties there, Bishop Foley could have had the Archbishopric made vacant by the death of Archbishop Spaulding, of Baltimore.

A feeble reed becomes in the hand of Omnipotence a rod of iron, with which the mountains may be threshed, or the nations dashed in pieces.

UTILITY OF RECORDING EXPERIMENTS.

Progress is the result of many failures, with partial successes, obtained only by slow and persistent effort. Nothing of all that makes up the sum of human comfort, however complete it may seem, is incapable of improvement. This is true of the steam engine, the telegraph, the printing press, the loom and the plow. It is sad to think that mankind has more than they retain, because successful experiments were unrecorded, occasioned by poverty, carelessness or selfishness of the discoverer, or his secret dying with him; sometimes from other and various reasons.

With farmers nearly everything is of the nature of an experiment, either as a science or an art. In consequence of the uncertainty of the season, it may never be otherwise. But as some things are determined, it is reasonable to suppose that others may be. Some of the most common operations of husbandry are undecided. Take that of pruning apple trees, for instance: There is only one agreement as to when it should not be done. About plowing there is a great diversity of opinion, particularly as regards depth for different soils and plows to be used. When to cut grass is another mooted question, presenting a great variety of views; one thing only being settled—that hay must be made when the sun shines. When to cut timber has been discussed time out of mind, yet who knows anything positive about it? This topic, like others, remaining undecided as to the best method, might be multiplied almost indefinitely.

At first thought it may seem strange that there need be diversity of opinion upon subjects with which every one is supposed to be familiar. The difficulty is just here. What too often passes for opinion is prejudice, guess work, tradition or heresy. By repetition, a guess becomes opinion, based on a worthless foundation, and for this reason tenaciously held to. If farmers would keep accurate records of their work, they would be benefited, and ultimately the community likewise. If a record is made of the time for pruning trees and the result of the same, of plowing time, condition of the soil and weather, the felling of timber and for what purpose used, the cutting of grass, time and kind, and fed how; all this would involve but little labor, and the results would be of the greatest value.

Taking these several records for data, something of real utility could be determined. To a limited extent this is being done—an encouraging fact—but the acknowledgment is slower than if the interest were general. For lack of systematic action, farmers grope in the dark, no wiser in many respects than their ancestors; for in some branches of agriculture, knowledge is at a stand still. No other department of industry is so lagging. Facts, not theories, are wanted, and if all could see it and do his part, even long results would be obtained, settling many vexed questions, which can never be done by hap-hazard guess-work.

—Boston Cultivator.

LIVE AND LEARN.

Among old farmers, as well as of other old people, there is a feeling of being too old to learn. Some object to reading papers and books on improved modes of agriculture; they refuse to try experiments in new things or old, because forsooth they are too old to learn; they give no thought to the light of the age, to improvements in crops, stock, implements, because they fancy they are too old to learn; they seem to think it is a task to learn after one has seen the sun of life at its zenith. Now all this see-saw about being too old to learn is mere twaddle. While the lamp holds out to burn one should always strive to learn. Learning should be the business of life, and nowhere more so than among farmers. Some old men have had rich views of living and learning; Socrates when very old learned to play on a musical instrument; Cato at eighty learned the Greek language; Plutarch when nearly eighty commenced the study of Latin; Boccaccio at thirty-five commenced the study of polite literature; Sir Henry Spelman commenced the study of sciences when nearly sixty; Ludovico when 115 wrote the memories of his own time; Ogilby, the translator of Homer and Virgil, was unacquainted with Latin and Greek till he was past fifty; Franklin did not commence his philosophical pursuits till he was about fifty; Accorso, an eminent lawyer, being asked how he conducted the study of law so late, answered that indeed he began it late, but therefore he could master it the sooner; Dryden at nearly seventy commenced the translation of the Iliad, and his most pleasing productions were written in his old age; Milton wrote his grandest works when quite old; and our own Boston acquired his literary fame after spending thirty years in congress, and just on the eve of his election to the great congress above. History is full of such instances, and yet the impression everywhere prevails that what is learned must be learned when young. This is a mistake; live and learn should be the motto of every one, and most especially so in this learning age. Fathers and mothers should set examples of learning to their children. We write especially now for farmers; they have need to live and learn, and in order to learn while they live, they should secure and read the best papers and books on their profession. Agriculture is becoming a science as well as an art; it is knowledge as well as labor; it requires mind as well as muscle to prosecute it. The farmer in time to come is to be the genius of intelligent labor, by which the fields are to wave their golden harvests, and human life be adorned and honored.

—Rural World.

CARE OF STOCK IN WINTER.

The farmer who stints the feed of his stock, or fails to provide proper shelter during the winter months in order to save something to carry to market, is foolish; the farmer who feeds his stock well through the winter months is wise. One makes his stock bring a price far more than the cost of the extra feed given; the other has the pleasure of seeing his neighbor's stock sell readily at the highest market, while his own is slow of sale, and at a reduced price.

PASTURES. Wood—How many are ready to accept the proposition of Horace Greeley, that a pasture one-third part covered with wood, will afford more feed, than the same land without trees? Ours is an excessive climate, and our lands require much protection from summer's heat and winter's cold.

AN ORIGINAL DESCRIPTION OF GEN. WASHINGTON BY A CONTEMPORARY.

At a celebration of Washington's birthday in New York Feb. 22d, the following interesting description of the person and character of Gen. Washington, written by an American in 1799, and published in a London paper of the year named, was read:

Gen. Washington is now in the forty-seventh year of his age. He is a tall, well-made man, rather large-boned, and has a tolerable genteel address. His features are manly and bold; his eyes of a bluish cast, and very lively; his hair deep brown; his face rather long, and marked with the small-pox; his complexion sunburnt, and without much color; his countenance sensible, composed and thoughtful. There is a remarkable air of dignity about him, with a striking degree of gracefulness. He has an excellent understanding, without much quickness; is strictly just, vigilant and generous; an affectionate husband, a faithful friend, a father to the deserving soldier, a gentleman in his manners, in temper rather reserved, and a total stranger to religious prejudices, which have so often excited Christians of one denomination to cut the throats of those of another. In his morals he is irreproachable, and he was never known to exceed the bounds of the most rigid temperance. In a word, all his friends and acquaintances allow that no man can centre in his own person a more perfect assemblage of the virtues of a philosopher with the talents of a General. Candor, sincerity, affability and simplicity seem to be the striking features of his character, till an occasion offers of displaying the most determined bravery and independence of spirit. As he always refused to accept of any pecuniary appointment (?) for his public services, no salary has been annexed by Congress to his important command, and he only draws weekly for the expenses of his public table, and other necessary demands. Gen. Washington, having never been in Europe, could not possibly have seen much military service when the armies of Britain were sent to subdue us; yet still, for a variety of reasons, he was by much the most proper man on this continent, and probably anywhere else, to be placed at the head of an American army. The very high estimation he stood in for integrity and honor, his engaging in the cause of his country from sentiment and conviction of her wrongs, his moderation in politics, his extensive property, and his approved abilities as a commander, were motives which necessarily obliged the choice of America to fall upon him. That nature had given him extraordinary military talents will hardly be controverted by his most bitter enemies; and, having been early actuated with a warm passion to serve his country in the military line, he has greatly improved them by unweary industry and a close application to the best writers upon tactics, and by a more than common method and exactness; and, in reality, when it comes to be considered that at first he only headed a body of men, entirely unacquainted with military discipline or operations, somewhat ungovernable in temper, and who at best could only be styled an alert and good militia, acting under very short enlistments, unclotted, and at all times very ill-supplied with ammunition and artillery, and that with this army he withstood the ravage and progress of near 40,000 veteran troops, plentifully supplied with every necessary article, commanded by the bravest of officers in Europe, and supported by a very powerful navy, which effectually prevented all movements by water; when, I say, all this comes to be impartially considered, I think I may venture to pronounce that General Washington will be regarded by mankind as one of the greatest military ornaments of the present age, and that his name will command the veneration of the latest posterity."

JEFFERSON'S TEN RULES.

Jefferson's ten rules are good yet, especially so for those who have the training of the pupils in our public schools.—They are so short and concise, and embody so much of value, that it would be well if they were clipped and put where we could see them often. They read as follows:

1. Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.
2. Never trouble another for what you can do yourself.
3. Never spend your money before you have it.
4. Never buy what you don't want because it is cheap.
5. Pride costs more than hunger, thirst and cold.
6. We seldom repent of having eaten too little.
7. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.
8. How much pain the evils have cost us that have never happened.
9. Take things always by the smooth handle.
10. When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, count a hundred.

AN EXTRAORDINARY ABDUCTION.

Mr Strong, last season, made several hundred ascensions, some of which were fraught with narrow escapes. In the ascension which Mr. Strong made from Shelburne, Mo., he met with a peculiar adventure. All was ready for an aerial trip, and just as he was about to step into the basket, some of the ropes let slip, tripping him up, and he hung by his legs, tangled in the cords. For a moment the balloon swayed to and fro, and Mr. Strong grasped at the first object that came within reach, and that was a lady, catching her about the waist, just as she had stepped into the air. Up they went in this strange position, with the crowd looking on in breathless horror. The lady thus unwillingly taken up fainting and hung a dead weight in his arms, but Mr. Strong kept his presence of mind, and at last made the descent, landing the lady safely amid the cheers of the assembled throng.

Of all the love affairs in the world, none can surpass the true love of a big boy for his mother. It is a love pure and noble, honorable in the highest degree to both. I do not mean merely a dutiful affection. I mean a love which makes a boy gallant and courteous to his mother, saying to everybody plainly that he is fairly in love with her. Next to the love of her husband, nothing so crowns a woman's life with honor as this second love, this devotion of the son to her. And I never yet knew a boy to turn out who had begun by falling in love with his mother. Any man who falls in love with a fresh-faced girl, and the man who is gallant to the girl may cruelly neglect the worn and weary wife. But the boy who is a lover to his mother in her middle age is a true knight who will love his wife as much in the serene old age as he did in the dawn of spring-time.—"An Old Boy," in *Heart's Home*.

S. J. Bestor, an eccentric gentleman of Hartford, Conn., regularly stamps all letters held for postage in the city, attaching to the envelope a printed statement of the fact. The responses he has received would fill a large volume. A resident of Elizabeth, N. J., writes that Marcus L. Ward became Governor of that State through that course. A Boston burglar says: "Bestor, you're a gentleman; I am, no matter what, but I got a letter from you stamped just in time to stamp the letters and be off. Here's a stamp, and if I ever happen in Hartford in a professional way, I shan't crack your bin if I know myself."

Josh Billings says: "Praise and abuse are both good in their place, but if I can't have both one give me the abuse."

A friend who did the Colorado mountains last fall has informed us that he got as ravenous as a raven among the ravines, and sat down in one of the gorgeous gorges and gorged himself.

IMMENSITY OF CREATION.

Astronomers have computed that there are over 75,000,000 suns in the universe. The fixed stars are all suns, and have, like our sun, numerous planets revolving around them. The solar system, or that to which we belong, has about thirty planets, primary and secondary, belonging to it. The circular field of space which it occupies is in diameter 3,994,000 miles, and which it controls is much greater. That sun which is nearest neighbor to ours is called Sirius, distant from our sun 22,000,000 miles. Now if all the fixed stars are as distant from each other as Sirius is from our sun, and if the solar system be the average magnitude of all the systems of the 75,000,000 of suns, what imagination can grasp the immensity of creation.

Every sun of the 75,000,000 controls a field of space of about 10,000,000 miles in diameter. Who can survey a plantation containing 75,000,000 circular fields, each of then 10,000,000 miles in diameter? Such however, is one of the plantations of Him who has measured the water in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with a span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance; Him who, sitting upon the orbit of the earth, stretches out the heavens as a curtain and spreads them out as a tent to dwell in!

HOW IT IS ACCOMPLISHED.

An item is now pervading the American press describing the wonderful doings of "Herr Holzm, the Prussian Hercules," now exhibiting in England. A circus train has been sent to the hall where he exhibits by two horses; he takes his stand twenty or thirty feet from the muzzle; it is fired. The concussion shakes the building; when it clears away he is found unhurt, holding the marked cannon ball in his hands. It would seem at first that this heroic performer should be engaged as catcher by a professional base ball club, but his feat is, unfortunately for his reputation, neither novel nor difficult. It was certainly performed in England in 1846, and this is the *modus operandi*: About two ounces of powder are placed in the gun, then the ball is rammed home, then the balance of the charge is put in. When the gun is fired off the powder is ignited, and the flash, smoke and report are orthodox, but the ball receives repulsion only from the small quantity of powder behind it, and is thrown but a very few feet. So accurately could the force be estimated that at an experiment in England in 1846, a twelve-pound ball was thrown against a board fence so as to leave a slight dent on it without knocking it down.

WASHINGTON'S DOG.

Washington, it is stated, was out hunting in the Virginia forests, accompanied by his favorite hound, Governor. A heavy storm of rain and mist coming up, he lost his way, his powder was rendered useless, and, to add to the perils and inconveniences of his situation, he found that he had not his pocket compass with him. In this sorry plight he wandered in circles, as people do who are lost in the bush, wet, weary, hungry, for he had no food save wild berries. He was almost exhausted, when a happy thought occurred to him. Tying his pocket flask and his powder flask to his dog's tail, he fastened his long lash around the animal's neck, holding one end in his hand. Then he planted a tremendous kick in the dog's lumber region. The animal was so surprised at this treatment that he stood on a stump, paralyzed, then, selecting about a tree for a line for home. It is a curious, but undoubted fact that any sudden alarm or attack will quicken a dog's perceptive faculties, render more subtle his scent and powerful his memory, and induce him, like Marco Bozzaris, to strike for his home. So the dog fled, and Washington followed desperately, over stumps, through bogs, into briers, until finally the sash gave way. With one tremendous yell Washington scolded still further the frantic animal, the terrible banging and clattering of the flask at his heels added to his speed, and in a moment he was out of sight. After a hearty laugh at the incident, Washington marched in the direction the dog had taken. It was easy to do so by observing the mossy side of the trees, the direction of the longer branches, and the other signs with which an experienced hunter is acquainted. It was not long, therefore, before he reached a clearing, and was once more in safety. But, he adds, the dog, once faithfully attached to him, could not, to the day of his death, endure his presence or even hear his voice without relapsing into an agony of terror.

TO SHAVE SCIENTIFICALLY.

As men continue to shave and to be shaved, we transfer to our columns the following brief essay upon shaving, which is from the pen of a celebrated author:

"Never fail to wash your beard with soap and water and to rub it dry immediately before you apply the lather, of which the more you use, and the thicker it is, the easier you will shave."

"Never use warm water, which makes a tender face. In cold weather place your closed razor in your pocket or under your arm to warm it. The moment you leave your bed (or bath) is the best time to shave."

"Always wipe your razor clean, and stop it before putting it away, and always put your shaving-brush away with the lather on it."

"The razor (being only a very fine saw) should be moved in a sloping or sawing direction, and held nearly flat to your face, care being taken to draw the skin as tight as possible with the left hand, so as to present an even surface, and to throw out the beard."

"The practice of pressing on the edge of a razor in stropping soon rounds it, the pressure should be directed to the back, which should never be raised from the strop. If you shave from heel to point of the razor, stop it from point to heel; but if you begin with the point in shaving, then stop it from heel to point, and so on."

"If you only once put away your razor without stropping it, or otherwise perfectly cleaning the edge, you must no longer expect to shave well and easy, the soap and damp so soon rust the fine teeth and edge."

"A piece of soft plate-leather should always be kept with razors, to wipe them with."

AN ENGINEER'S EXPERIENCE.

According to the Niagara Falls Gazette one of the night engineers in the New York Central yards at Suspension Bridge experienced two radically different sensations in a very brief period of time a few nights ago. While running his engine he observed a man on the track in the immediate front, but too late to give the signal of warning before passing the spot. The ponderous machine was stopped as soon as possible and the trembling engineer took the back track and gloomy feelings to look up the corpse. His feelings can probably be better imagined than expressed when he met the object of his search coming to meet him with fists doubled up, and other indications not favorable to the bodily comfort of the engineer. A speedily executed right-about-face movement was made, and the engineer, understanding his wretched pursuer, reached his engine and fled ingloriously from the scene.

ARTENAS WARD WAS ON A SLOW CALIFORNIA TRAIN.

and suggested that the cow ketcher was on the wrong end of the train; for, said he, "You will never overtake a cow, you know, but if you'd put it on the other end, it might be useful, for now there's nothing to do but to sit and wait for walkin' right in and bitin' the folks!"

WANTED.

300,000 feet of nice Spruce Lumber, cut 13 feet long, 11-14 inches thick, without regard to width, and 100,000 feet of Hard Wood Lumber, same length and one inch thick. Also a quantity of Hewed Wood.

C. H. DUNN & SONS.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

JUST OPENED.

BEST

A lot of fresh new

TEAS

A man in Robertson county Texas, has forty-one living children. Sixteen of them served in the same company in a confederate regiment during the war. He is now living with his eighth wife, and is sixty-five years old.

Geologists affirm that the eastern shore of the United States is sinking into the ocean at the rate of about one-sixth of an inch per annum, or sixteen inches every hundred years. The Island of Manhattan goes under at the rate of seven inches per year.

A well-known saloon keeper in Cohoes made a bet one day last week that he could eat a mouse which some parties had just caught in his saloon. The bet was \$5. To the utter astonishment of all present the man ate the mouse, body, tail, and all, and that, too, before life had become entirely extinct!

A minister at a colored wedding, who wished to be humorous said: "On such occasions it is customary to kiss the bride, but in this case we will omit it." To which ungallant remark the bridegroom pertinently replied: "On such occasions it is customary to pay the minister \$10, but in this case we will omit it."

The other day a crazy chap got into the gallery of the House of Representatives at Washington, during a debate on the tariff, and was taken out by the Sergeant-at-Arms, who told him that he was out of his place in that gallery. "That's so," said the lunatic, "I ought to be down there among the free-traders." Not so crazy as he seemed.

An editor out in Cicero, Indiana, on taking charge of the New Era, greets his readers with this salutatory: "It is the fashion of an editor to write a long introduction on taking charge of a paper; but as we are well acquainted with nearly every man in the county, it is only necessary to say that we intend to do as we please, and announce that our motto is two almighty dollars a year, in advance."

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UNCOLORED JAPAN TEAS,

all grades and prices:

YOUNG HYSON TEAS,

a variety of brands:

OLD HYSON TEAS,

good for the kind.

THE BEST PLACE IN ORLEANS CO.

TO BUY GOODS

Is at Skinner & Drew's

They have just received

NEW DRESS GOODS,

VERY CHEAP

SHAWLS

VELVETEENS, MANTLES,

SKIRTS, SCARFS, COTTONS,

Woolens, Flannels,

Ladies' Dresses: Women's and Children's Suits, Kid Boots, and Leather Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Children's Hosiery;

Men's and Boys' Boots and Shoes; Lay Boses, Horse Blankets, Rubber Coats and Boots; Men's and Boys' Clothing; Overcoats; Teas and Tobaccos;

In Fact, Everything Found in a Country Store.

Just call and look their goods over. No fault found one you do not buy.

THEY WANT

1000 Lbs. Dried Raspberries

For which they will pay the highest market price.

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Dealer in all kinds of Hard and Soft Wood Lumber, Office in Skinner & Drew's Building, Barton, Vt., Barton, January 4, 1872.

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